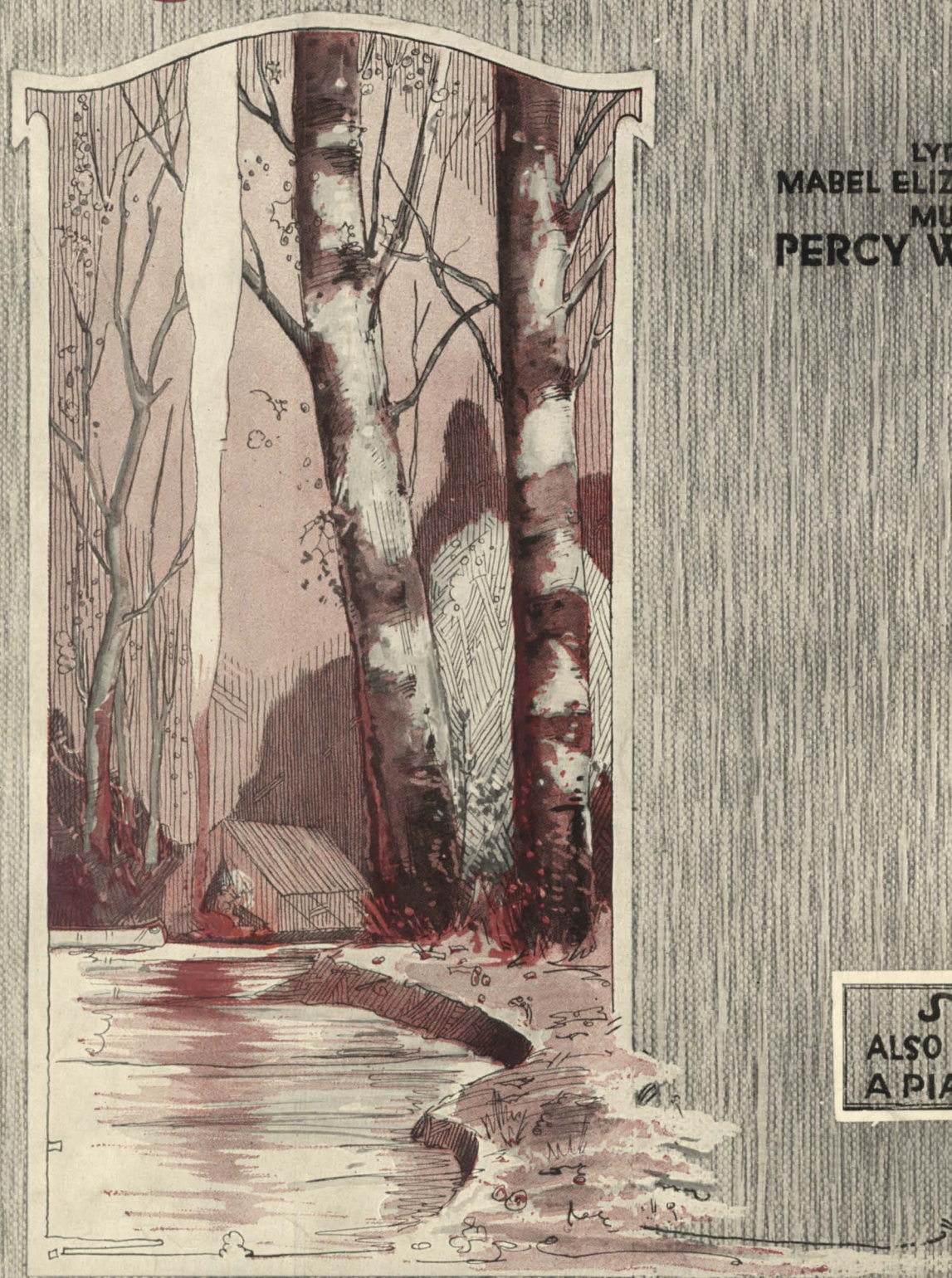


By The Campfire

LYRIC BY
MABEL ELIZABETH GIRLING
MUSIC BY
PERCY WENRICH



SONG
ALSO PUBLISHED AS
A PIANO SOLO



6

Leo Feist, Inc., Feist Bldg., New York

By The Camp Fire

Words by
MABEL ELIZABETH GIRLING

Music by
PERCY WENRICH

Moderato

Till ready

Where the wa - ters kiss the si - lent shore, There's a lit - tle
I can see the moon-light on your hair, Dart - ing flames are

spot that I a - dore, When the eve - ning shad - ows fall, And the night winds
flit - ting here and there, Light - ing up your beau - ty rare, In the fire - light's

call; In a nook just un - der - neath the trees,
glare; That is where I long to be with you,

dim. *Leo.* *cresc.*

This Composition may also
be had for your Talking
Machine or Player Piano

4136-3

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London - Herman Darewski Music Pub. Co.

Also published for
Male or Mixed Voices 15¢
Band or Orchestra... 25¢

HUNLETH MUSIC CO.,
516 LOCUST ST., ST. LOUIS, MO.

Where old na - ture sends a gen - tle breeze, I will build a camp-fire
Long to hear you tell me you'll be true, There be-neath the sum-mer

dear, Just to cheer, while you're near.
skies, Mag - ic lies, in your eyes.

poco rit.

Led. *

REFRAIN

Come where the camp-fire is gleam-ing, Come where the fire-flies are beam - ing,

mf

Down where the riv - er is stream - ing by, There I'll be

wait-ing for you, wait-ing where the flames are glow-ing, — To tell you I a-dore you

un-der-neath the clear moon - light so bright; Come where my ban-jo is ring-ing,

sonore

Where sum-mer breezes are sing-ing, Down where the night owl is wing-ing, too;

I hear him call-ing you, — Yes, the owl is call-ing you, — Oh, my hon-ey,

Come by the camp fire, Come by the camp-fire bright. bright. —

ff

MELODY BALLADS

✦ ✦ THAT HAVE FOUND FAVOR WITH PROMINENT SINGERS ✦ ✦

"THE VOICE OF LOVE"

Sung by ANNA FITZIU

By ELLA DELLA

The chords with-in my heart re-joyce, There's nothing in the world be-side, The sweet, sweet
 La bon-heur s'e-pan-cuit an-tour, Car il n'est rien de plus beau, plus grand, Que la dou-ce

Published in C-D-E flat-F. Orchestration, 25c.

"DEEP AS THE SOUL OF A ROSE"

Sung by FREDERICK WHEELER

By GEO. GRAFF, Jr., and
 GEO. H. GARTLAN

Deep as the soul of a rose, Sweet as the blos-som that grows,

Published for Medium Voice only.

"THERE'S A WINDING ROAD THRU FLANDERS"

By Sergt. DAVE ALLAN, Jr., and
 Pvt. S. HARDEN CHURCH, Jr.

With expression

There's a wind-ing road thru Flan-ders, Where the poppies bend and blow, There's a moth-er waits for

Published for Medium Voice only.

"THE SUM OF LIFE"

By ELSA WYMAN MAXWELL

Andante con espressione

A lit-tle smile, A lit-tle while, And then a tear within the eye. A lit-tle life, A lit-tle strife;

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(HC-3)

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